than I myself.

that night.

that.

being.

married.

best of men.

plorably awkward.

white.

bers."

A step on the stair, a run in the passage. Miss Drayton Murray does

In another instant the door is opened.

"What! You're not alone? Did you

She stops on the threshold. It is a

oretty picture! It would make a pretty

scene in a play—but it was cruel on the child. She begins to tremble. The

same change comes over her face; first

a great wave of color, then pitifully

"Father, what does it mean? What

I think he cannot have foreseen the

effect his summons would have. He

hastens toward the girl, and, putting

one arm about her, leads her into the

room. He makes her mine with his

blessing, and leaves us alone. In an-

other instant I am holding between my hands her golden head. I am looking

in her hands, and she says-with some-

not quite tears, that the other Nelly

was perfectly right, that her thought

have been with me always-and why?

Because (this without ever a smile)

about our first meeting there was, in-

deed. "the sort of thing one remem-

An African Navigable River.

(London Times.)
The report published by Lieutenan

von Nimptsch, of the German army, son-in-law of General Von Loë, aid-de-

camp to the Emperor, gives some very

interesting details of the journey which

he made with Herr Wolff, a traveller in

the service of the Congo Free State,

and which has resulted in the discovery

of a river likely to be of material valu

to traders with the Congo. The

Congo, in its course from the south-

east, makes a very wide bend to

the north, and then descends again to the Atlantic, a very large

tract of country being embraced in this

curve. Within this curve is the river

Kassai, which Lieutenant von Nimptsch

regards as being " of even greater im-

portance to commerce than the Congo itself." Describing their journey, he

says that as far as Luebu the Kassai

flows through wide plains well adapted

for cultivation, pasturage, and forests

of paim-trees and gutta-percha trees.

There are many villages on the banks,

and the travellers met with great

inhabitants of which fled at their

approach. One tribe, adds Lieu-

tenant von Nimptsch, "was re-

in their cances, and when we landed

organized dances and songs in our

honor." There is a great deal of ivory

the finest quality were readily given in

exchange for empty boxes and tins. They discovered several affluents of the

Kassai, and they calculated that they

were navigable for a distance of 250

all along the Kassai, and large pieces of

markable for its jovialty.

ot keep her father waiting.

ot send for me, father?"

do you want with me?"

for her?"

to me.

speech, now draws her toward him with one arm, and holds out the other

"Good night, old man. She's a mys-

tifying young person, no doubt. Now that she knows you're happy, perhaps

she'll deign to notice that I am pining from neglect-wasting away, I may

say." And he seeks to give himself a

pathetic appearance, but fails, as is but natural, Dame Nature having dealt by

my brother's outer man much as she is

supposed to have dealt by that of the

famous Prince of Denmark.

The words "too, too solid," and

Nelly's merry laugh as she goes off

with him, are the last sounds I hear

"HOW CAN I EVER HAVE THOUGHT

The last day after the eventful meet-

ing I did not go to Harley street, nor

the next day after that, nor-nay, the truth will out !- I did go the day after

It was ignominious to seem to play

the spy, but quite impossible to sacri-

"Dr. Drayton Murray!"

"How do you do? Are you busy?

the world.

I returned with him, nothing loath.

Going along we descant on the atmos-

phere as a topic of absorbing interest.

eatches my eyes as I enter is the pic-

ture of a young man in somewhat anti-

justed garb, bearing a strong resem-

surprised than are you to see his pic-

ture here was I when, some months

sgo, I learned that you are his son. 1

"Will you come to my study," he

" Dr. Bourke!"

moment's chat?"

THIS MAN GAUNT AND GRIM,"

· CHAPTER VI.

"ARE YOU A MADMAN?" Wildbad, a would-be second Bath, uried between hills at the north of the lack Forest. Essentially a primitive lace, though they have here six firstplace, though they have here six first-class hotels, most of them with good French names, and all of them with good French bills of fars. In fact, Wildbad is doing her very best to for-get German—no easy task for one situ-ate as she is amid time-old German hills and forests, with the scent of time-old German pines wafted all about her. It began with her hotels, those great piles of building, annually, as the local phrase puts it von hohen und hochsten Herrschaften besucht—in English, if you please, "visited by the up per and uppermost ten." Nor are these the only pride of little Wildbad.* Far from it. Here there is a kuranstalt, wherein play the fountains, and beside it a kurkspelle, wherein play trumpeters, flutists, and blowers on the this in deference to an opinion beld I believe the wide world over, that there is a subtle bond of union between healing waters and wind instruments, ch so that the one without the other would be inefficacious. Moreover, there are in primitive little Wild-bad (for it is primitive) a bank, a postoffice, and a public reading-room; a theatre, a concert-hall, and an English

To complete the list of the little town's attractions : It has one police-man; it has, rumor says, one cab; and it has, or it had, a few years back, already well known as a health resort, full twenty lamps slung on ropes across the leading streets!
I said it had an English church. It

has a chaplain during the season. At the time here under discussion I was that chaplain, and was staying at the Hotel Bellevue. I had been here for some time, and had learned that the establishment sheltered beside myself s goodly number of English folk, some the upper-and uppermost-ten from the near-lying royal residence, Stuttgart, and, added my informant, a some German actress.

My room was opposite the general sitting-room. Having asked to be given another apartment leading out of it, I had been told that it was occupied by a sadly invalided English lady.

As well as I can remember the hour was 5 o'clock. The heat was intense. I had closed my outer shutters, and, having opened window and door, was sitting between them, revelling in the half-light, the draught, and a certain pretty picture.

the room aforesaid opposite to mine a young girl was playing on a piano-forte. From the carriage of her say, her elbows, I decided that she was English. She was playing a composition of the worst possible style, and she played it execrably. On the other d, she was as pretty as youth, perfect features, the softest coloring, and a glory of red-gold hair could make that darling creation of nature's-s

I was still looking at ber, thinking, I make no doubt, how wondrous pretty she was and how wondrous badly she played, when some one near meuttered

long, deep moan. .. Do you hear that wretched Miss Sarah Sampson?" said a voice in the sitting-room. I thought of my neigh-bor, the English woman. At the same moment another groan sounded, longer this time and deeper. Nothing but acutest anguish could wring such a sound from human lips. I started. The girl at the piano also paused to listen, turning half round with her hands

Again one of those dreadful n Then a series of gasps. Then total

it. I have never yet been in a dear gazelle mood, brooding on the peculiar pathos of my lot as compared with that "She's dying. How ghastly it is ! " The speaker was the pretty blonde of the majority of humanity, that Tom instrument; then-positively, Tragett had not stumbled across my path with his grin and his "Well, old !-- she resumed her piece where she yes !-- she resumed not preceding along had stopped, and was sweeping along the chords when-

She stood before me, her eyes flashing, on one side of her face a long purple mark. I had seized her so roughly as to cause her to stagger against a window beside the piano-one of those windows opening into the room. Its bolt

had bruised her cheek.
Still holding in one hand the music which I had seized from the readingdesk, I closed the piano with the other, and looked straight at the scarred young

face. "Death is death!" I thundered, much as I might have done from my pulpit. "Child! girl! go and pray heaven to give you some heart!"

CHAPTER II. "IT DOESN'T MATTER."

Despite the peaceful nature of my profession, I have, when roused, what my mother used to call "my father's temper "-following a custom, I have reason to think, not quite uncommon with mothers. While delivering myself of the speech given above I was far too by passion to see that others were in the room. Having completed my adjuration, however, I became aware that I was surrounded by faces, and that more and more people kept thronging round me. Some tittered, looked only too earnest, while one gaunt old gentleman, who looked her more earnest than all the rest. asked me in that tone which is the re-sult of speaking through clenched teeth—what the devil I meant.

The girl anticipated my answer:

"Father, I understand it! Hedidn't
know that Fraulein was only practicing
the death scene in Lessing's play of

"Miss Sarah Simpson." It must be so
dreadful for him! Please don't say a

The artlessness of this appeal was irresistible. I have a notion a smile gaubt old gentleman drew the child toward him. I gazed at her and him, stupefied. She was now perfectly white, with the exception of that cruel How had I dared to touch her? How did her father refrain from crushing me where I stood? I have not the motest idea how I looked. My head of childhood, and especially German was in a whirl.

scared. One poor old lady sits with her various belongings piled on her lap, kick me?" I exclaimed, throwing mybaying decided. I can see, to change elf on the nearest couch and hiding my the compartment at the next halting place. The rest of the company ne

face in my hands.

My head was surely bursting. I was quite mad for the time being. When I looked up again every one had left the room—no, not every one. Beside me excite me, while the mother of the boy.

gazes at me every time I stir.

Well, to be thought a madman at large is bad, but to be thought a dan-"I am so sorry for you." she said simply. "Do, please, not think of it.

I have told father he must forget it.

I—I have come to shake hands with

And she held out the little white hand that had swept along the keys and prought upon her that blow. Was the mark still there? She held her head warted on purpose. As I strained to see she still averted it. As I said, "But I will see!" she put up the ther hand and hid the place, smiling heavily her tears. "It doesn't materials indeed; we are friends now," and he maily discogned the hand placed

I started. "Friends! Only this And seizing back her hand I covered it with kisses, giving no heed to her words—"I shall tell father."

Which saying, she ran from the room.

CHAPTER III.

me a visit in my room next morning.

pose, "a pleasing break in life's gen-

and, as well as I can recall my feelings,

while my visitor looked maddeningly coo', I, like poor Verdant Green

a-woong, had only one miserable con-

sciousness-of being hot, inexpressibly,

horribly hot. I mumbled something

about being aware that I had behaved

like a maniac (my visitor grimly bowed

agreement in the notion) -that I should

never forgive myself, and could, of

to be treated as such a seeming lunation

At last be uttered a sound-the most

sound. At the same time a light came

into his face, which showed me that

nothing would give him greater plea-

sure than to see me put into a straight

waistcoat at once, were he not under

orders. He bent forward, "The main

thing is that you are going to leave the

come to a point that, I felt, could I

myself have refused to live under one

liarly so, I fancy, for one of my

"I am leaving to-day for London," I

This small word was said in a tone

which would have borne expansion as

follows: "The name of the place you are

leaving for is of absolutely no interest to me. The main thing, as I remarked

"Good morning!"
Was it possible that he was holding

out his hand? Yes, there it was, a

but with a shake-hands we parted.

vulgar he is. And I walk on. As

that he is studying my profile with an

makes me indignant is that every now

thoughts. On my suddenly turning

round he blandly announces his inten-

me. The "bit" ends on the platform.

Having all but lifted me into the train

(my Tom Tragett is always tender), he says: "Serry for you, old boy, whatever it

is. A woman, I suppose." This in a

lower tone. Then, as I do not answer,

eyeing me, ensconced as I am in my

You look nice and cool in there. Con-

I have not a shade of a doubt of it-

have been something radically wrong with my head on the day of which I

am writing. Hardly have I said "Tom" when I observe that the train

is in full motion, that we are making,

and, to judge from the landscape, have

north, in the slow but determined style

peculiar to German trains. It is pain-

ful and humiliating to see the ef-

fect of my conduct on my co-travel-

lers. With the exception of one small

boy, who stares at me through china-

blue eyes with the fearless pertinacity

childhood, they all look more or less

ther speak nor move, the prevailing idea being evidently that anything might

gerous madman is worse. I feel an irresistible longing to explain to these

strain of the last, say twenty-four, hours and am suffering from slight temporary aberration, shown in the fact of my addressing a friend at a distance of several miles from me, I have not the faintest intention of assaulting them.

Feeling, however, gloomily that such a statement would be met with complete if unsupressed credulity, I refrain from making it, and by way of giving

carriage, from his post in the sun-

foundedly hot, this platform ! "

before, is-er-that you are leaving.

under one roof with myself."

tainly was a blunt truth.

calling.

added.

" Indeed !"

deserved."

course, never expect his pardon.

But she never told father.

soon to learn through the medium of a small shrill voice, "He's holding it upside down!"
Flesh and blood could not stand this. I give the misguided owner of the chinablue eyes a look meant to freeze the marrow in his bones.

He returns it with a wide bland I LEAVE TO-DAY FOR LONDON."

"Might he ask, did I intend staying in Wildbad?" After that I relinquish any idea of In Wildbad?"

The speaker was the gaunt old gentleman who did me the honor of paying re-establishing my character in the rail-way carriage, and fall anew to think-

... How pretty she looked as she stood "No?—Good. In that case he would stop there; otherwise he would have sought quarters elsewhere. Not that he bore me the least resentment beside me! What hair! Why did she stand at the window, and why did she go away? What a dear little hand she bad! How-Is that old lady going to have a fit?" This somewhat with regard to yesterday. His little girl (the one pleasant thing about him was that he thus spoke of his daughter) irrevelant question is suggested to me at this point of my reflections by obhad not stopped crying until he had serving in this person the most curious facial contortions. I have, when lost promised to regard yesterday's prolle paused, not liking to say, I supin thought, an unhappy habit of fixing my eyes rigidly on whatever happens to be exactly before me, and attribute eral monotony," which was the con-struction his little girl seemed to have to this fact, combined with my preceding strange conduct, the evident terror of the worthy old dame, at whom, as my vis-a-vis. I have gazed out on the matter. Both of us were elent. The sun was blazing in at my window as it only blazes in Wildbad,

> mental soliloquy. It is a relief to see her depart at the next station. "Friendship!" So I continue my ship, placing her hand in mine. The mockery of it! How could a man of thirty, with his heart free, feel friendship for a girl whom he had hurt and who had forgiven him?"
> "Friendship!" Was she mad?
> No"; it was I who was mad. Could I

fixedly while indulging in the above

A pause, in which he said nothing. ever dare face her again? Could I ever thereby giving me to understand his total assent in this assumption like wise. dare face her father? " I fancy I gnashed my teeth at the I began to feel hotter.
"It would," I added, "gratify me

answer my heart gave me. I believe men do gnash their teeth-sometimes. And so we crawled on to the north, and in time I reached London; and the minutes grew to hours, and the hours primitive in the language-but still a grew to days, and the days grew to weeks, and the weeks grew to monthsnothing changing. Always the same picture of a young bright girl, with a glory of red-gold hair; with a little white hand and—ah, that was the worst of it !- with a purple bruise on one cheek, and tears in her eyes because place. You will-er-understand that I should not care to know you longer she was so sorry-it must be so dreadful for me.

This form I used to see everywhere; rising, and with an apparent effort to just as young Werther used to see everywhere the blue eyes of Somebodythrow as much politeness as possible into the manner of stating what cereven on the buttons of her errand boy. "Quite so !" I also rose. I was not in the least offended. Things had

Poor young Werther! I should think in those days there was very little difference between us, and but for the penetration of other blue eyes, superadded, perhaps, to a roof with myself I should have most certain amount of common sense in myself, I sometimes fancy I might at this time have been found, like that certainly done so-an uncomfortable feeling for any man to have, but pecudismal young man, with a builet in some vital part of me, seated, life exinct, at my desk.

" Phil, dear ! " The speaker-need it be said ?-was the owner of the other blue eyes. CHAPTER V.

YOU ARE NOT LAUGHING, ARE YOU, NELLY?

"Now, you know, Phil, you hear I did bear her; but what in the world was I to reply?

To say why girls act so or so, Or don't, 'ould be presumin'

patent fact. Was ever a gaunt old man so totally under command of "his says an American poet; and I, for one confess that my presumption has never soared so high as to lead to my pre-The hand was cold as ice, and he tending to understand that enigma, wogave to mine not the slightest pressure; man. An hour later I passed out of the man would lean over one's shoulder hotel. Surely I knew that face at the and say in a tone of significance, ' Phil, window. Why was it drawn back as | dear ! ' or ' Tom, dear ! ' adding no remark whatsoever, and then feel aggrieved CHAPTER IV. at your not bursting into eloquence? "AM OFF TO THE STATION; CAN'T Or was I to say in a similar tone of sweetness-long drawn out-"Tom Tragett !" I might have known

For her name, of course, is Nelly. Half the sweetest women in the world are Nellys. This woman is my brother's wife. She is young, is pretty, is good; and, while loving my brother immoderately, she confesses to a mode-

rate liking for me.
In reply to her second speech-" You " All right, thank you ; am off to the know, Phil, you hear me"-I repeat a kind of shrug with which I had anstation; can't stop to talk."

This I say with a not exactly radiant swered her first-one of those, to the reflection of his beam. Then I hurry on, feeling that I have displayed noble | masculine mind, intelligent gestures self-control in not hurling my two handbags at my friend's head.
"W-h-a-t t-h-e d-i-c-k-e-n-s i-s u-p

which signify "go on; I'm listening." "I mean dear, you ought to tell us

n-o-w?" he replies slowly, all but who she is." Here I beg to draw the reader's attenspelling the words. Being more than usually critical, I think how atrociously tion to three things: Firstly, the time was evening, and my study-lamp had not yet been lighted; secondly, even do so I am conscious that he is walkhad the room been illuminated, the lady ing beside me; I am also conscious that speaking stood behind my chair; thirdly, he has my two handbags; and, finally, while alluding apparently to more than one person, her use of the pronouns was interest that few men take in any male side-face. What more than all this so loose and obscure as to leave me as much in the dark symbolically as both

of us were in point of fact.
Unable to catch a glimpse of her face, and then he utters a low, significant whistle, as a sort of summary of his I ponder on the possible meaning of her words. A two-year's residence under the came roof with my sister-in-law has tion of "going a bit of the way" with to a certain degree familiarized me with her style, and I pique myself on being generally able, after some reflection, to guess what she is aiming at, even when

her language is most veiled.

I scorn to deny that an instant's thought reveals her meaning to me. I blush to confess that, feigning cross stupidity, I say interrogatively, with another shrug and a hideous disregard of euphony:

Here is my opportunity. I prophesy sunstroke. Wil be go? Not he! After all be means it well. "Tom," "Why, the girl you're breaking vonr heart about." Her two hands are on my shoulders I feel her breath on a rather exposed spot on the top of my head. I say at last.
There must—at this distance of time

"Girl? What girl?" My lady disdains to be more explicit. She still stands behind my chair.

Supposing I tell her? I will. "What's the good of talking of it?" I exclaim by way of graceful begin-ning. "Nobody can help. What's went round the room. Anyway, the been making for some time, for the the use of my saying her name is Nelly, the same as yours; that she is e daughter of one Dr. Drayton Murray : that I met her in the Black forest last year, and just stopped short of dashing all her teeth down her throat, leaving by way of a souvenir a purple mark on her cheek. You're not laughing, are you, Nelly?"

And I turn round fiercely.

"No, dear." Nelly's face, as dimly seen by the firelight, is solemn as a judge's. How to account for the vibra tion imparted to the chair? "Of course I'm not laughing ; bu de explain yourgelf a little. How did you come te-to-"

Somehow she seems unable to proceed with this question. The ice is broken, and I cannot forego

the relief of confiding in her.
"See here, Nelly; I'll tell you all about it," I say magnanimously; and I pour forth the whole story, concluding again as I turn round—
"Now you know how matters stand. I need not say that I love the

good people that I really am quite harmless; that though undeniably I have partly succumbed to the mental strain of the last, say twenty-four, hours girl; I should be a brute if I didn't. "And very likely she loves you."
"Don't talk like a fool, Nelly."

It is seldom that I am so grossly rude to my brother's little wife; but her remark, made pensively in reply to my confession, sounded too like a

wait, wishing she would, and rather wishing that I had not used language quite so strong. As regards that, well, she brought it on herself, and anyway

to mynelf an air of sanity, bury myself in seeming perusal of a paper, only too soon to learn through the medium of a I will beg partion afterward.
"A girl who only saw me once!" I say at last by way of showing my readiness to return to the subject. Silence. I think this downright mean of Nel-

ly, and decide to let her know so.
"If you've nothing at all to say, I wonder why you brought up the sub-ject," I observe amiably. "Well, talk of us women, Phil!

You men certainly are!" I may here remark that whenever a man incurs Nelly's disapproval she tells him that we men certainly are. What, she never adds, but pulls up short at the verb; the idea unexpressed being, I fancy, a combination of the criminal and absurd for which language mercifolly has no name.

You only just now as much as told

me that I talked like a fool." "Mere expletive. Of course, if you

choose to sulk-" "I'm not sulking, only-well, there. I'll take it as a compliment. And now, if you want me to speak, let me say what I think. To begin with, you mustn't expect me to see things from your point of view. To me it seems the most likely thing in the world that the girl loves you. What say! she only saw you once? For the matter of that, dear, you only saw her once."

"If you care to apply the same test to a man of thirty and a child of seventeen, I'm as certain as that I am sitting here she has forgotten me long ago."
"And I don't believe it!" triumph

antly. Then, in a far-away voice, which shows me that she has been turning the matter over in her mind : No; I certainly don't believe it. There are meetings and meetings, Phil, and with yours and hers is connectedwell, the sort of thing one remembers."

This is too much. I started to my

"Look here, there are things one can't stand, even from a sister, Nelly ! what the ---"

"Phillip, if you're going to be violent and disgrace your cloth I shall never open my lips again."

I collapse at once. I always do when madam reproaches me with disgracing my cloth, which the dear little lady does on every occasion, great or smallespecially small-upon which I illustrate the famous axiom concerning falli-Sitting down again, I say in a dismal

tone: "Violence apart, Nelly, I suppose any one would admit that to taunt a man with the fact that the girl he loves may remember him on the strength o his having all but disfigured her for life, not exactly generous." " Taunt '- generous '- pooh!

can't conceive how you can be so stupid. Phil. See here." She glides round my chair and sits

down on the fender. Her face, as it stands out against the mellow firelight. is strangely beautiful. That shade of hair, too-red gold-is quite my favorite color. A pity only her eyes are blue. The other Nelly's are brown-'exquisite, brown, blessed eyes," as Jean Ingelow somewhere says. Decidedly my favorite color for eyes is brown.

"What I meant to say, dear, is," proceeds the old lady on the fender, complacently sliding my brother's ring up and down her finger, "if I weren't your sister—if instead of the wife of a such nicer man than you are " (looking up,-"don't wriggle now; it's only women, you know, that can't bear to hear each other praised-where was

Nelly, needless to say, never can manage parentheses. I smile despite myself. Her hair.

with the light dancing on it, is quite like a glory. Strange little woman. "If you were a girl, you were say-

ing, instead of a beldame-" "Yes-don't be absurd, dear-if I were a girl-and all the rest, and you and I had met as you and she met, and you had hurt me as you did her, and—and the little episode afterward—you so remorseful, and the dear, splendid, handsome-"
"That'll do, Nelly." I believe I

say this in no very insulted tone. "And you are a clergyman, dearthere is something about a clergyman, when one doesn't know them as sistern-law " (I believe I " wiggle " again)-I mean to say that, supposing all that, Phil, and, well, I disengaged like her, I believe-nay, I'm certain-I should have fallen in love with you on the spot, and lived on the romance until even some woman should tell you that I was loing so-and, if she never did, as likely as not to my dying day, I should,

and lots of girls would, so there ! " With which parting shot she rises and marches from the room, leaving me thing that is not quite laughter, and is

to my reflections.

I fancy, as I bid her good night some hours later, I kiss this blue-eyed Nelly even more tenderly than usual, and I love my brother's wife scarce less than my brother.

"I didn't really say this evening you talked like a fool," I add; "did I,

"No, of course not; and, any way, I didn't mind."

This somewhat dark reply sets my mind at ease.
"Odd folk, women!" I reflect for

the hundredth time as I slowly go upstairs. "I wonder do they understand each other. "Ah! if my brother's wife were only right. But-but-" I resolve to put no trust in my bro ther's wife, and am nevertheless so influenced by what she has said that the very next day I find myself sauntering down Harley street, which, apart from the fact that in it there lives one Dr. Drayton Murray, is of absolutely no interest to me. To gaze at the doorknocker of this gentleman gives me a certain indescribable pleasure. The next day I bend my steps in the same direction, and again the day after thatand that-and that-how many days I know not-with absolutely no result beyond the fact that I get to know every line and curve in Dr. Murray's door-knocker. Not to be particular to a shade, I had, I think I may say, done" Harley street daily for some thing like twenty days, when one afternoon, on my nearing the house, the door was opened and out walked the

Doctor and his little girl.

Both bowed. How he looked I cannot recall. As for her, first a wave of color went over her face, then she turned white. Her hand was on her father's arm; I saw him tighten his hold of it. Dear, trembling hand!

In another instant they had passed. It must have been very absurd, but I can quite well remember arriving home like a sunbeam and blazing away all the evening in competition with the lamps, and in defiance of the hour, in a manner like unto that displayed by no sunbeam before or since. "Good might, you little Nell." This.

as usual, to my sister-in-law at 11:30 P. M., the breaking-up hour at the establishment of Charles Bourke, barrister, brother of Phil Bourke, D. D. "Good night, Phil. You see I knew-of course-why, it wasn't to be expected otherwise-at least it

shows me that Nelly, to whom, as to Charles, I have breathed not a word concerning my walks in Harley street, much less a word concerning to-day's ward from the Atlantic, reaching Nymeeting, by some uncanny omniscience peculiar to herself, seems to know everything that has happened, and, to judge from her radiant eyes, rather more about everything that is to come

angoue and then Lake Tangyuteka by leaving the Congo at the mouth of Kas-sai, without being obliged to ascend the whole of the former steam, thus avoidirg the Stanley Falls." CARLISLE O. GRAHAM.

Who Has Safely Run the Rapids and

Whirlpool of Singara in a Barrel. Charles, who has stood beside his spouse while she delivers herself of this Everybody has heard of Graham's wonderful feat. Starting near the old Maid-of-the-Mist landing, a little above the old Suspension bridge, Niagara,



fice more than two days to dignified scruples. On the third day I decided that take a "run" down Harley street I must, and thither accordingly betook shut up in a barrel of peculiar construction made by his own hands, he safely ran the rapids and whirlpool bemyself. It was no figure of speech-I low, and was landed at Queenstown, ran. I simply shot past the house, and I did not look at the door-knocker. Go-Ontario. His foolhardy feat brought ing at full speed toward Cavendish street, I all but collided with a fellowhim no immediate financial reward, but world-wide celebrity. He talks of descending the Falls themselves in the same way, but would be prevented from making the attempt. It is more probable, it seems, that he will take a Or can you come back to my house for saloon, and by this means reap quietly the profit of his fame. How can I ever have thought this Carlisle D. Graham is a cooper, and

man gaunt and grim? He is a stately old gentleman, with the kindest face in has been a resident of Buffalo about three months. He is an Englishman by birth, and is thirty-three years of age. Two years ago he came to Americs, and made his home in Philadel-phia, where he plied his trade until his phia, where he plied his trade until his | Auctioneer.
removal to Buffalo, of which city he | VIRGINIA-IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE CIRsays, as we enter the house, and leads is the reigning hero at the present time. the way thither. The first thing that A New York journalist, writing of Graham's performance, says that in his novel use of a barrel he has unconsciously adopted an idea of Poe's. In blance to myself-my father (we have his thrilling story, "The Descent into the Maelstrom," the romancist made the same picture of him) before he was the young fisherman, when his vessel "A dear college friend," says the was caught in the great whirlpool, Doctor, in reply to my gaze. "No less notice that a barrel, by reason of its shape and buoyancy, was able to resist the force of the terrible suction that drew everything else into the greedy throat of the fatal swirl, and by seizing and clinging to the bar-rel his life was saved. Taking a practical view of the feat, a Philadelphian thinks that Graham's experiment with

have never seen him since he gave me that portrait before going to India. Ah, yes! I heard of his death, poor And we both of us consecrate some minutes of silent respect to one of the his barrel in the Niagara whirlpool may be made of benefit. His idea is that Then the conversation turns into other seagoing vessels might be equipped channels, until: "About this little girl of mine," with one or more such casks, which, in case of wreck on a surf-beaten coast,

says the Doctor suddenly. "May I ask if I am wrong in thinking that you care might be the means of establishing communication between the vessel and the shore. Should this be so, Graham "Care for her! She is never out of has not made an ass of himself without my thoughts, Dr. Murray."
"Then why the — " (he stops).
"Why on earth don't you make each useful results to his folly.

A SAD CASE OF POISONING IS other happy?"

And he rings the bell.

"Ask Miss Drayton Murray to come to me." (This to the servant who answers the summons).

Certainly rather abrupt, this style.

I have slight return of the "hot" sensation experienced during the memorable interview in Wildbad. I feel deplorably awkward.

A SAD CASE OF POISONING IS that of any man or woman afflicted with disease or derangement of the liver, resulting in poisonous accumulations in the blood, scredious affections, sick-headaches, and diseases of the kidneys lungs, or heart. These troubles can be cured only by going to the primary cause, and putting the liver in a healthy condition. To accomplish this proved liself so officacious as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," which has never falled to do the work claimed for it, and never will.

What can be more disagreeable, more dis-gusting, than to sit in a room with a person who is troubled with extarrh, and has to keep coughing and elearing his or her throat of the mucus which drops into it? Such persons are always to be pitted if they fry to cure themselves and fail. But if they get Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy there need be no failure.

• • • • Rupture radically cured, also pile

CONTAGIOUS DISEASES ARE PREVALENT ALL OVER THE WORLD.

I am a native of England, and while I was S. S. and I can say, with great by tha they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life. I. FRED. HALFORD, NEW YORK CITY, June 12, 1885.

BLOOD

is the life, and he is wise who remembers it. Bat in Maren of last year (1884) Leon-tracted blood-poison, and, being in Savannah, Ga., at the time, I went into the hospital there for freatment. I suffered very much from rheumatism at the same time. I did not get well under the treatment there, are was I cured by any of the usual means. I have now taken seven bottles of swift's Specific, and am sound and well. It drove the poison out through boils on the skin.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., August 7, 1885.

Two years ago I contracted blood-poison

PO1SON

had produced great holes in my back and chest, and had removed all the hair off my head, yet 1 began to improve in a week's time, and the sores began to head, and were entirely gone inside of eight weeks. Porter Union Passenger Depot, Cisco, Tex., July 13, 1885.

mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY,
Drawer 3. Allanta, Ga.; 157 west Twentytoird street. New York.

Jy 17-1w GROCERIES, &c.

Treatise on Blood- and Skin-Diseases

REFINED GRANULATED SUGAR, REFINED GRANGE.

700 BARRELS.

FOR SELDER'S BEST BRAND.

FOR Sale by

DAVENPORT & MORRIS.

19 10-101 SEASONABLE GOODS.

ROSS'S IMPORTED GINGER ALE and

RASPBERRY VINEGAR, LIME-JUICE, and FLAVORING SYRUPS of all kinds at MCCARTHY & HAYNES'.

PERSONAL. NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.—I nave this day transferred the BEER HUBINESS heretofore carried on by me to the GEEKE BREWING COMPANY, who from this day and date will conduct the sale of their BEER themselves in this city and State. I am now in their employment, and shall be pleased to serve the public with KEG AND BOTTLED BEER as heretofore.

BICHMOND, VA., July 16, 1886, 19 17-21

miles. "But the most important affipent," the report goes on to say, "is that which Herr Wolff explored in the steamer Vorwarts during the months of February and March. He ascended this stream to a distance of 420 leagues from its mouth, and one A LL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS
A against the estate of DANIEL RVAN, deceased, will present them at once for payment to W. W. COSBY, Jr., No. 20 shafer's Building.

of its northern affluents brought him within a week's march of Nyan-goue. He might have gone still fur-ther had his steamer not met with an accident, for there are no cataracts in PRESCOERS AND DESIGNERS. RTISTS IN FRESCO AND MU-A RAL DECORATIONS, CATHEDRAL GLASS WORK, real and imitation. Orders received at No. 608 north Minth street, Richmond, Va. je 20-Su.TusTham MILLER & OO.

AUCKION SALES-Future Dave. By H. Seldon Taylor, Real Parate Agent and Auctioneer Office corner Eleventh and Bank streets.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF THAT VALUABLE ESTATE KNOWN AS

"UPPER FALL PLANTATION," N CHESTERFIELD COUNTY, JUST RE-LOW THE CORPORATE LIMITS OF THECITY OF MANCHESTER, CON-TAINING ABOUT 258% ACRES

OF HIGHLY IMPROVED DWELLING-HOUSE AND OTHER IMPROVEMENTS THEREON.

FRONTING ON THE RICHMOND AND PE-TERSBURG TURNPIKE AND RIVER-VIEW ROAD, WHICH PASSES THROUGH THE PLACE.

ER TRACTS, AS MAY BE DEEMED MOST ADVISABLE AT THE

HOUR OF SALE. TERMS UNUSUALLY LIBERAL.

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1880,
commencing at 5 o'clock P. M., that TRU-LY-VALUABLE SUBURBAN FARMADOVE mentioned. It contains about 2384 ACPES, the larger portion of which is in a high state of cultivation. The improve-ments consist of a COMPORTABLE TWO-STORY BRUK-AND-FRAME DWELL-ING-HOUSE with six rooms, large bards, stables, and other out-buildings. This pro-perty will afford much enjoyment as a country home, and at the same time yield a bandsome return upon the layestment. country home, and at the same time yie a bandsome return upon the investme. We ask special attention of all in want such property to this saie. A plat of the property can be seen at the office of the au-

property can be seen at the other of the activations of the control of the contro

Special Commissioners, Sale conducted by H. SELDON TAYLOR

CUIT COURT FOR AUGUSTA COUNTY.

J. J. N. Eyan, clerk of the court aforesaid,
do certify that H. P. Mason, one of the com-I. J. N. Ryan, clerk of the court aforesaid, do certify that H. P. Mason, one of the countsistoners appointed under decree in the cause of Mason's administrator's. Mason, e.c. entered on the 22th day of May, 1886, for the sale of Fall's lantation, in Chester, field county, and other property of U. R. Mason, decased, has executed ins bond required by said decree according to law.

Given under my hand this 9th day of July, 1886.

J. N. RYAN, Clerk, Jy 11-13,15 20,25,27,28,29 30,441 NOTICE.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE IN NEW KENT

Pursuant to a deed of trust dated the 3d

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12TH. (that being County-Court day.) This is a valuable tract of land, partly open, and the rest well set in cord-wood.

TERMS: Made known on day of sale.
jy 14-10t E. M. CRUMP, Trustee.

DISSOLUTIONS & PARTNERSDUPS. NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION. By mutual consent the firm of NEALE & GRASBERGER is dissolved. All parties owing said firm will pay upon the foint receipt or C. H. F. Deuring and William M. Turpin, who are settling the business of the firm. NEALE & GRASBERGER.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

This is to certify that we, CHARLES A. NESETT, of Richmond, Va., and LOUISE E. CHILD, of Ashland, Hanover county, Va., nave entered into a invited partnership under and in pursuance of the statutes in that case made and provided, upon the terms, conditions, and disbillies nereinalter set forth, and those in said statutes prescribed—that is to say:

1. The said partnership is to be conducted under the name of CHARLES A. NESETT, residing in the city of Richmond, Va., is the ceneral partner, and Louise E. Child, residing in Ashland, Hanover county, Va. is the special partner.

2. The general nature of the business intended to be transacted by the said firm of partnership is time. DRIGG RUSINESS or SALE OF MEDICINES (whether by Wholestele or retail). PREFARATION OF PRESCRIPTIONS, and generally the sale of and traffic in such articles as are usually found in a drig- or apothecary—those.

raffic in such articles as are usually found in a drug- or apotheouty-slore.

3. The said special partner, Louise E. Child, has contributed to the common stock of the said farm the sum of 33,000.

4. The place of business of the said partnership is to be at No. 117 cost Mato street, in the city of Bickmond, Va; the partnership is to commence from the date berroof and iste terminate on the 26th day of June, 1891.

1891.
Witness the hands of the said parties this fifth day of June. 1886.
CHARLES A. NESSIFF, LOUISE E. CHILD.

TATE OF VIRGINIA, CITY OF RICHMOND This day Changes A. Neshitt, whose This day Charles A. Neshitt, whose name is mentioned as general partner in a certain limited partnership, the articles whereof are hereinto annexed, appeared before me a notary public in and for the city and State aforesaid, and made out that Louise E. Cullao, the special partner named in the said articles of limited partnership, has contributed to the common slock thereof, and has actually paid in cash to the above-named Charles A. Neshittes when of \$3.000.

Given under my hand this 20th day of June 1850.

Jackson GUY.

Je 27-Sust*

Notary Public.

L. W. BILLUPS & SON,
TAKERS.

1506 EAST MAIN STREET (under St. Charlet
Hotel).
BURIAL-CASES, SHROUDS, and FUSERAL CONVEYTANCES formished at all
boars, Telegraph orders attended to day or
night? Telephone No. 448.
mh 14-Su.W&F

L.T. CHRISTIAN, FURNISHING FURNISHING
UNDERTAKER.
No. 1215 MAST BROAD STREET.
RICHMOND, VA.
Telephones (Office, No. 68.
Orders promptly executed, Prices moderate.)
[a 29-eod]

raie. is 22-eod

John J. Sinnott, W. Graham Wynne
late Chendler & Sinnott, Late with
L. T. Christian,

Sinnott & Wynne,

Funishing Undertakes

Furnishing Undertakers and Embaimers. 213 east Broad street, between second and Third atreets. Richmond. Va. A full line of Coffios and Caskets farnished at the very lowest rates and upon the most reasonable terms. Je 2-Wesnäm JOSEPH W. LAUBE. FURNISHING UNDERTAKER. Everything first-class in this line and at reasonable rates. Telegraphic orders given prompt attention. Telephone No. 371. Ja 30-cod

H. A. ATKINSON, No. 20 Undertaker, Keeps constantly on band sil styles and grades of CASKETS and COFFINS, which will be sold low. Country and city funerals promptly attended to.

my 30-codtAu12

ARTIST'S SUPPLIES, &c. CANVAS MOUNTED TO ORDER.

TUBE-COLORS and BRUSHES, Sapplies for artists in Oil. WATER-COLORS.
PASTEL. CRAYON, KENSINGTON, and BRASS WORK, STUDIES, PLAQUES, and ORNAMENTS, BRONZE PAINTS, Mail orders receive prompt attention.
BRANCH STORE, 210 BROAD STREET, BINSWANGER & CO., Dealers in House, Sign., and Conch-Painters' Materials, Oils, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Lime, &c.

ers' Materials, Oils, Doors, Sasu, Lime, &c. Office and warercoms, 1427 Main street, Righmond, Va. Window- and Door-Screens (all sizes), je 6-cod2m

R E M O V A L.—JOHN LATOUCHE HAS REMOVED TO NO.
POS BANK STREET
NEXT TO THE CORNER OF NINTH,
NEW SPRING GOODS—LATEST STYMES,
WILL HAD B.
Satisfaction granulosis. REMOVAL.

AFCTION SALES-Future Days. By H. Seldon Taylor, Real Estate Agent and Auctioneer Office Eleventh and Bank streets.

DARE CHANCE TO BUY SPLEN-DIDLY-LOCATED BUILDING INTS. COMMISSIONER'S AUCTION SALE

THREE OF THE HANDSOMEST AND MOST DESIGNBLE

BUILDING LOTS FOR PRIVATE RESI-DENCES

FRANKLIN STREET BETWEEN LAUREL AND SHAFER

ROE PARK. AND LYING BETWEEN THE ELEGANI

By virtue of a decree of the Chancers Court of the city of Richmond entered on the 6th day of July 1886, in the suit of Shinker, trustee as Skinker de. I win as special commissioner thereby appointed proceed to sel at public auxion, upon the premises, on THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1886.

commencing at a o'clock P. M., those TRULY VALUABLE BUILDING LOTS

certify that the bond required of the spinal commissioner by the decree in said case of July 13, 1886 has been doly given.

Given under my hand this 14th de of July 1856.

F. P. TUKNEH 19 15

Deputy Cler.

TRUSTEES' AUCTION SALE OF THE MAGNIFICENT JAMES-RIER ESTATE KNOWN AS BESTRELLY SITUATED IN CHARLES CITY COLUMN, AND CONTAINING ABOUT 1400 ACLS. By virtue of a certain deed of trust luy recorded in the clerk's office of the Courty Court of Charles Call county on the 19th day of September, 1881, we the trustees manded in 800 deed, will because of default in the payment of the dobt secured bysaid deed, and at the request of the holder of the note thereby secured, sell by public suction, on the premises, on

THURSDAY, ACCUST 5, 1886.

at 1 o'clock P. M. the LARGE, VAULABLE, AND HISTORIC FARM KN WN
AS "BERKELLY," situated at Bartson's
Landing on Issues river. In Charles City
county, containing about 1.400 ACRES, of
which a fair proportion is cleared land and
in a fine state of cultivation.

The DWELLING, which is of brick, is
large and first-cleas, with perchasional floor
sides, from some of which there is the
grandest river view to be had anywhere,
on the piace are substantial carms, scales,
ice-house, and other out-houses in quantity
and confector suitable to such an estate,
there are no margines on the piace, but the
river abounds. It beason, with itse, access,
ducils, and other game in great variety and
in such quantities as to be a feature of importance. Especially is this true of the
isbery, which is annually rented for a good
rental. The piace is supplied with tota
well and cherty water in alundance.
This farm is about twenty-five miles by
read below Klehmond, and additions the eveleated "Westover" estate of Major A II.
Privery. As intending purchases will
doubtless inspect the place before the day
of sale, a fuller description of it is decured
unnecessary.

of sale, a fuller description of is is a unnecessary.

TREINS: One third of the purchase money in cash, and the residue in three e day in-staincuts, payable at six, tweive, and eighteen mouths respectively from the day of sale, the purchaser to give use outside notes for the delerred instalmenta with in-terest added, and to secure said notes by a

THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1886,

Real Estate Austingeer.

THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1836.
at 5 o cock P. M. the COMPORTABLE FRAME DWELLING No 220 on the west side of Mostly street (Mechanics De tarapike continued), having two stories and tassement and containing six good rouns. This haps will command a good rental or would make a tice home. The lot is of good dimension, and a plat of it will be shown on day of sale.

TERMS: Cash.

It is the wellow & Rose.

fy 16 Trustee.
By Chewning & Rose.
Real Fainte Agents, Auctioneers, and

PRUSTEE'S AUCTION SALE OF A TRUSTEES AUCTION SALE OF A
LOT OF LAND 15% 110 FEET WITH
THE REAT FRAME DWELLING, No. 817.
THEREON, ON THE BAST SIDE OF JUDAN BILTWEEN LEIGH AND JACKSON
STRICTS - By vitue of a costain deed of
runst, of record in the clerk a office of the
Bichmond Chancery Court, in Deed-Book
180 A page 261 default having bean made
in the nayment of the moles through secured, and being required so to do by the
bolder thereof, I while sell by auction, upon
the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, JULY 21, 1886. at 6 o'clock P. M., the above-described PROPERTY.
TERMS: By consent of parties interested will be one third cash; balance at six and twelve months for negotiable notes. Interest added, and secured by deed of trust. JAMES M. BONNAN, Fustee. CHEWNING & ROSE, Auctioneers. 19 15

By H. Seldon Taylor.

1 STORY FRAME DWELLING No. 2094 OFTH CHERNY STREET, OPPOSITE URNERS FLOWER-GARDEN, FOR ALE AT AUCTION -OG TUESDAY, JULY 20, 1886, will offer the above-mentioned PROPER-

ORGANIZED 1842.

NOW TO BE HAD IN THE CITY.

LOCATED ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF

STREETS. JUST A FEW YARDS WEST OF MON-

RESIDENCES OF CAPTAIN C. R. SKINKER AND J. J. MONTAGUE, ESO.

purchasers.
TERMS: One fourth cash, or a lar amount, at the option of the purchase

terest added, and the title retained use three whole purmase-money has been pid and a convergence is ordered by the Cort. MARSHALL M. GILLLAM. Special Commissione.

SKINKER. TRUSTER, AC. PLAINTER, AGAINST SNINKER AND ALS. DEFERMANS—IN THE CHANCERY COURT OF THE CITY OF RICHISOND.

I. F. P. Turner, deputy clork of said c irt. certify that the bond required of the spain commissioner by the decree in said c. of

TRUSTEES AUCTION SALE OF

FOR SALE, HOUSE AND LOT AT AMPLIA COURTHOUSE - By virtue of a deed or trust executed to the understand by the late indice. S. S. Weakler and Ann L. the wife and W. R. Tabb. trustee, recorded in Amelia County Sourt clerks office. Deed-Pool: 11. page 427. I shad offer for side at public ametion, at Amelia Courthouse, at S.P. M.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A GOOD
INMELLING ON MOSRY STREET
NEAR VENABLEAT AUGITON - in further execution of a deed of trust from Z. T.
Hord shires deceased to the underscared as
trustee dated 28d Maren, 18st and recorded in the Chancery Court of Recommond
in Decid-Book 118 C. on page 255, being requested by the wedstors seemed so to do.
I will seli by public another, on the premisses of:

Brohers. No. 5 north Tenth street.

Office corner Eleventh and Bank streets. THAT COMFORTABLE TWO-

Ty for sale upon the premises at 6 o'clock P. M. The house contains three rooms and is in good order. This property is well located, and will pay as an investment.

TREMS: Liberal, and announced at hour of sale.

H. SELDON TAYLOB.

VIRGINIA FIRE & MARINE Insurance Company

RICHMOND.
This old Virginia Company Insures against FiRE and Lightning all kinds of real and personal property, in city or consury, at lowest current rates.

E. O. NOLTIMO, E. B. APDISON, W. R. DONNAN, GEORGE W. ALLEM THOMAS POTES.
W. L. COWARDIN, President, W. H. McCaltriff, Heoretary.
Office: 1018 cast Main street, no 36-cod Bichmond, Va.